

Mr. Sos "I Can't Sleep"

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How can you sleep in these troubled times (I don't Know)

How can you sleep in these troubled times

Ey yo, fuck it. I guess I can't so I stand
Up on my feet and try to relax drinking cans
Of? that's like drinking canCer in a container, but fuck it. What isn't?
You're already dying if your living
And I'm sinning, but I'm asking no one for forgiveness
Because the people running the church is a crooked
Politician

So I'm tripping, but not psychedelic more like Psychotic

Because I'm sick of these psycho bitches in my pockets What are my options other than to just sit and just Watch it?

Have them take action and try to stop this, nonsense, Crying alert

And trying to feed, never thought I'd wake up to see The mark of the beast, but I did now how can I sleep I can't even dream without even?

To help with keep up with the concscience And by that I mean awake,

Cause now I'm feeling that sleeping was my biggest Mistake

But I don't know

How can you sleep in these troubled times (I wanna Sleep but I don't wanna let my guard down)
How can you sleep in these troubled times (I can't Sleep my gears are grinding too hard now)
How can you sleep in these troubled times (I never Sleep more than four hours at a time now)
How can you sleep in these troubled times (I don't Even wanna lie down, because if I do then lights out)

Super insomniac rolling up comiac? Blunts in a Pontiac

Like pardon me, honey, but where is your mommy at Fighting for innocence. Trying to be militant

Even though at times I'm high and belligerent Lighting a cigarette, not with tobacco in it But don't start acting strange and stuff These ingredients ain't as dangerous as angel dust I promise you I've never been violent or psychotic, Dude

But at times I just might forget who I was talking to But that's the worst of it. At least I know what my Purpose is

I never swerve it? If it was legalized I would Purchase it

Or perhaps that's the deprivation and later when I Awaken

I can meditate over my statements, but fuck it You need to know this. Every song recorded Should reflect a moment in the life of the person that Wrote it

As well as the personality of those that support it And if you disagree, may the cousin of death leave you Slaughtered

Because you're sleeping

How can you sleep in these troubled times (I wanna Sleep but I don't wanna let my guard down)
How can you sleep in these troubled times (I can't Sleep my gears are grinding too hard now)
How can you sleep in these troubled times (I never Sleep more than four hours at a time now)
How can you sleep in these troubled times (I don't Even wanna lie down, because if I do then lights out)

Who can you turn to? (when you're in a rut and uh)
Who can you turn to? (when you're fucked up and uh)
Who can you turn to? (when you're feeling stuck and
ya)

Who can you turn to? (feel like everything sucks. Tell Me)

Who can you turn to? (when you're feeling stressed and

Uh)

Who can you turn to? (when you're in a mess and ya keep

Hearing)

Peace and love are the only keys to gladness

Yeah that's what they say to me
So I go day to day trying to live patiently
Pacing myself. Staying as safe as can be
Walking with broken two wings
Adapting, while time keeps changing degrees rapidly
You can tell by cracks in the streets

Because it's aging, but see
But amazingly not one agency
Has concerns for saving things
Except for maybe me and my people
Who stay with me fighting courageously
Haters who sleep major, but can't take it from me
Because I never sleep

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